Terms:-One Dellar and Fifty Cents in Advance

## Poetru.

MOOPS A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Surely, "there's nothing new under the sun," as the following quotation from one of the poa description of the conceits and fashions of the until the warm blood ran trinkling down times in England a hundred years ago. It his chin and fell drop by drop on his heaving that the hoops were no more of a novelty ing bosom; yet he stirred not, but with evin those days than in this progressive age:

ery muscle, trembling like an aspen, he lis-

"Fame had told that thereabouts there lurk'd A wicked imp they called a poet-Who prowl'd the country far and near, Bewitched the children of the persunts, Dried up the cows and huned the deer,

On the first marching of the troops, The Muscs, hopeless of his pardon, Convey'd him underneath their noors, To a small arbor in the garden."

"When urged by strong temptation to the b Poth interpose, and leads the wanderer bac to the straight just, to be forever after A firm, undannied, duward bearing traveler Stong in humility, who swerres no more."

# A Rebolytionary Sketch.

CHAPTER I. It was near 6 o'clock, one warm, sultry ight in the month of September, 1778 South Carolina, and took their way toward the dwelling house of Walter Steel. They were commanded by Hugh Laugsford, a bloody and cruel officer in the English ser-vice—who had been selected and placed in

the position he occupied, on account of his adamentine heart and tyrannical disposition, for the express purpose of teaching the sur-

On many occasions he had exercised his authorities in the most barbarous manner, wantonly burning the houses of known Whigs, and ruthlessly hanging the owners, without provocation, save their liberal opinions. His name had become a terror to all the patriotic inhabitants of the State; the more so, as General Francis Marion, the only rebel partizan who offered any resistthee to the British troops, had been for ing Langsford undisputed sway over the

Walter Steel, towards whose house Langsford was now taking his way, was a well known sterling White and had been heard to advance opinions boidly in favor of the Revolutionists, and directly in opposite the replied Steel, though a little touched by the effects faunt. "If you have anything to say to my laurant, you must wait until sition to King George. Many wondered why he had escaped the vengeance of Langs-ford, but there had been a charm powerful in its nature, hanging around the dwelling of the aged rebel, which had so far preserved his home scatheless.

Mary Steel had won the admiration the captain, and this had ripened into love on his part, and as is usual on such occasions he wished and strove to appear in a favorable light to her, and of course treat-

she coquetted with Langford in such a manner as to induce him to think he was the

weeks, and at the time he is introducted, he his post, he instantly shouted, was returning with fond expectations to Steel's, having determined to become at once mitted to the object of his affections. As he was riding leisurely along the road, the distance to the farm being about three miles, he was suddenly accosted by man who sprang from the bushes by the way, and placed himself in front of his

"Your mission is bootless," exclaime the comer. "Return at once to Charles-

tures in the gloom of night.

"One who knows why Capt, Langsford eeks the house of farmer Steel," replied the man. "But I tell you Mary marries another and more favored lover.

"Then his audacity shall cost him returned the captain fiercely, as he

"And I rather guess yours will cost you about the same," exclaimed the man who and given the information as he disappeared

A half hour sufficed for Langsford reach the house of Steel, which was instant ly surrounded in silence, he having ordered his men to dismount when some distance from the dwelling, leaving a part in charge of the horses, approached with the others

Having stationed his troopers so that no one could leave the house, he approached the parlor window from which a light shone and carefully discovered Mary in conversation with a young man of some twenty-three years of age, dressed in blue uniform of the rebel army. The first word he heard

"I have been constrained," he heard Mary say, "for the purpose of saving my father's life, and preventing our house from being pillaged, to treat Langsford in a manner that I would scorn to do were I placed in other circumstances. If you knew how I detested him, if you could feel how I loathed his advances, you would say that policy alone dictated my conduct. No, Harry, I never

mis of the poet Gray will show. The poem is and beheld his teeth sink into his under lip

countrymen upon this same Langsford, and woe to the puppet of English power if he

"But he is coming, I got a letter from him the other day-couched in the most loving terms-in a few days to claim his bride. I threw the abhorred letter in the fire, and wished he might brenk his neck

warm blood had rushed into his face till it was red as searlet, and drawing back his right hand he dashed the window in by a vigorous blow, and exclaimed in a voice of

"And he is here to claim his bride, and hang the traiter that would seduce her

of horror, and sunk lifeless to the floor. while the partisan, surprised at the unexpected interruption, retreated to the side of the room, and placed his back against the wall, drawing his sabre as he did so. "Ay, ay, my fine fellow, caught in a

trap of your own setting," exclaimed Langsford sneering as he glanced at the rebel. "Seize him, men," he added to the several soldiers who had by this time crowded into the apartment, "and guard him well!" The men advanced to obey, but con-

eluding that resistance would be useless against such odds, he bent his knee, across which he snapped his sabre and threw the pieces on the floor. He was then quietly led from the spot.

Langsford being left alone in the room with Mary, advanced and bent over her

senseles form, which he was about raising in his arms, when Walter Steel came into the and pushed Langsford rudely from the body, at the same time raising his daughter

"A father's attention is best given to his ughter at the present time," he said sternly, noticing the scrowl gathering upon the officer's brow.

"But remember, Mr. Steel, that I am Langsford, angrily.

to say to my laughter, you must wait unti

she has recovered. "Well, I have a great deal to say, and will give you just two hours to prepare for

"Much obliged to you for your conde scensions," muttered Steel, in an audible voice, as he bore his child from the room

About an hour after the occurrence rela observed by the sentry, who was stationed spised the bloody officer, but aware that ing quietly toward him, and as it was a her father's life depended on her actions, bright moonlight night, he saw that the person carried two panniers of tin suspend ed from a voke over his shoulders. Hol of her heart. But he was soon to be sentinel instantly surmised the individual to be a peddler, as there were a great many He had been called to Charleston and traversing the country, but it being

> "ho goes there !" "Nothing but a peddler," was the refly he regular drawi of a down easter. "Advance and give the countersign,

ontinued the sentry.
"I'll advance if yeou want me tew, bu I'll be darn'd if I'm going to give away anything."

the spot by the challenge.

the corporal. "Not much. If you let me into th ard 'mong the soldiers, I'll give it tew

"Its a bargain," answered the corpora

about letting people in.
Giving the officer on guard the rum, the peddler passed into the yard among the who congregated immediately soldiers

"What have you got to sell, old fellow

"Got any rum?" cried a second.

"Go tew thunder, every one of yeou, replied the peddler, in a loud voice, putting down his panniers. "Darn it, dew yeon think I've got forty tongues tew answer yeou all at once? Who's that wanted

"Me," answered the soldier, stepping for

Well. I ha'nt got none," retorted the Yankee to the crest fallen troopers Who's that wanted kerds?" he added.

"Me," said another.
"Well, here they be," and the peddler seld them out. They'er fifty cents a

out his hand. "Darnd if I dew until you let me

cou tell me of somebody who will!"

"I rather guess I dew."

upon him, but his slouched hat completely hid his features.

"Do you come to taunt me!" exclaimed

"No, but this cap of mine is a darn'd

attempt to scrutinize his features. This hat was slipped to one side, and the countenance fully revealed.

"Heavens, can it be possible!" ed the rebel in a guarded tone. "Hist, or all may be lost. Buy the cap

Stratagem must be used. he off." "But Mary," said the young officer, in a aollow whisper.
"Shall be saved, rest assured of that."

"Well, I guess you can have it for that,

mouth," he whispered to the youth, "they

mouth, 'ne whispered to the youth, "they are going to search you."

And as he obeyed, the peddler screened him with his body. The knife being a small pen-knife, was easily held inside the

voice, as the trooper came up beside them.
"What did you sell him," said the scl-"That black cap to be hung in."
"Good! he'll need it in the morning.-

Come away with me, and I'll take you to he captain who'll settle the bill. "Will he? Well he's a clever fellow then, shure as shootin. Dew you think I

"More than likely. narried to-night." "Is he? I've got some of the alfiredest

hunder all over. "Then I think he'll buy a pair." "Dew yoou? Well yoou'r a clever fe ow and here's a pocket-comb for you. They had by this time reached the doo of the captain's room, and the peddler was

CHAPTER III. Langsford was seated beside a table or

beenly absorbed in a reverie as not to no tice the entrance of a trooper. The man paused inside the door scrape his foot once or twice, and finally succeed ed in arousing the captain, who raised un his head, stared at them a moment, and

then muttered in an audible voice-

"This is the peddler you wanted to see." epiicd the trooper, touching his hat.
"Oh, is it? Well then you may retire

Langsford resumed:

want to examine your goods." The peddler obeyed, setting his pannie own before the officer, and holdi amp for him to examine the stock.

The gloves attracted the captain's eye and he remarked: "I don't know that I want anything vo have got, but there is a young lady in the

ried to-night. "They're fine gloves." "No doubt of that. I will send you to

do you take in the present strife between England and the colonies?" "Me? Why to tell the truth, I rather favor the mother country, though being nothing but a poor peddler, and having to

"But do your feelings on the side of royalty prompt you, when opportunity occurs to be of service to your king." "Don't know but they might-never had

"Well I will give you a chance. I have very reason to believe that the arch-rebel Marion is hovering not far from this place at the present time.'

"When-where?" demanded Langsford

Bout five miles from here, on the upper Santee road. I seen him cuttin across Ben. Bardy's farm, with about thirty men, followin' him."

"Well, you won't buy anything, can't the apartment of Langsford, and soon ed from his steed and rushed to the door, ou tell me of somebody who will?" reached the door of the room where Mary which he found was fastened; but a few "You see that fellow-tied to that tree, Steel and her father were sitting. Knock- knocks brought a person to it who threw

Steel some goods," he answered. A short consultation was heard between would doubtless like to buy a black cap for Mary and ber father, and then the door was and knocked upon the door of Mary Steel's unlocked and the peddler admitted.

before her, but she immediately exclaim-

but if you will do me a service I will pay you well for it."

"I am about to be forced into marriage with the captain of the men around the house. I hate and despise him. If you ing back, the captain falls upon the floor, Gen. Marion, he will come to my assist- hole in the center of his forehead. ance and prevent it."

"Mary Steel," fell from the lips of the peddler, in a soft, musical voice, which riveted the eyes of the maiden fixedly upon him. The slouched hat fell slowly off retime the matter was not so difficult. The vealing to the eyes of the astonished girl the features of Gen. Marion.

"Oh Marion, this is too much. ran this risk, why jeopardize your life in this reckles manner?" murmured the

could not pierce my disguise, those who never saw me would not be likely to make the discovery. I will prevent his marriage, and teach Langsford a lesson in letters of blood! Good bye, for the present." And the general, who had assumed the slouched hat and panniers glided from the

He made his way at once to Langford's spartment, and found that officer impatiently awaiting his return.

"What news?" exclaimed the captain. "Good. We've got the rebel shure as shootin'. He's just three miles from here, on the up-river road."

"Do you know the spot exactly?" "I guess I dew. I can lead you right to "Well then let's be off at once."

And they left the room. A quarter of an hour afterward the party left the house, with the exception of three troopers, who were left to guard the

miles from the house of Steel, the road ran fully. between a high bluff and the Santee, skirtbruptly ceased, and a lovely valley nearly tions to escape. The knife was

It was a lovely moonlight night, and the ed the black pass. Here all became dark, the tall trees which grew on the side of the bluff effectually screening the road and shutting out the moonlight, save here and knocked upon the door. there a straggling ray fell athwart the path as it lit up for an instant the drear

and sunken way. Just half way through the pass there is a narrower spot than any other, where a ravine comes down from the high lands and empties into the Santee. Across this a rude way had been dug by excavating the banks, and the road after gaining the bottom turned down in it, as though going directly into the river, but when near the stream suddenly mounted the bank again and wound on between the bluff and the river. The bottom of this ravine was dark as pitch, and as Langsford and his men followed the peddler down into its depths

they lost sight of him altogether. Ordering a halt, the Captain hailed in a low voice, calling for the guide; but no answer came. Again and again did he summon the peddler, each time in a louder key but in vain; and with a muttered curse upon the stupidity of the guide, Langsford ordered his men to advance.

Searcely had the body once more began to move than a loud crash was heard in the ravine above them, something came tearing its way through the tangled brush which lined the hill side, and a large stone bounded into the ranks, crushing a horse

and rider beneath as it fell. A moment of confusion ensued amid which the groans of the wounded trooper could be heard, when a loud voice, which her when I get through with you. But I could be heard, when a loud voice, which want to ask you one question: which side thrilled like molten lead upon the nerves of the British, was heard exclaiming;

"Right my lads-give them the others." And like the rush of a destructive tornado, a large quantity of rocks came tumbling down the hill, landing with fearful decuraey among the excited troopers, and creating

which arose far above the din and tumult around them. "Sold by a peddler! Retreat in the rear and let all follow as fast 'Ave, sold," thundered a voice in reply

as the captain ceased, "and the blood of those you have foully murdered during ou absence, calls loudly for revenge. Upon them, comrades, and spare not a man!" "Darned if I give quarter tew a darned

A volley of rifles followed the last order, and the blaze ran along the hill-side, while

don't you?" said one of the men, pointing to the rebel lover of Mary, who had been bound to a sapliu near the fire.

See and her uniter were string. Racks thought it person to it was the men done at the money that the door, he soon heard the voice it open, displaying one of his troopers.— secut saw the head of Langsford thrust from the window. To level and fire with bound to a sapliu near the fire.

A peddler who wants tew sell Miss who had escaped with him, and the door the effect already noted, was the work of

was again secured. room. No answer came, and he knocked comb for yeon. I've got the blackest cap ever you seed."

Advancing directly across the apartment more rudely than before, but in vain; all immediately made a disable of his could be within was silent as the grave. He shook "I have no wish to purchase anything, "What is it, madam?" asked the ped- the room. But it was empty-they prey dier, pulling his slouched hat still further has escaped, and like a fiend, Langsford springs to the open window, out of which he thrust his head. As he does it the sharp crack of a rifle is heard, and staggerwill consent to convey a message for me to with the blood slowly oozing from a bullet

### CHAPTER V.

We must now return to the rebel lover f Mary, whom we left bound to the sapling, with the penknife given him by the

peddler, secured in his mouth. After the departure of Langsford the three men who had been left to guard him took their stations not many feet from him and for a few moments attentively watch ed every movement he made. But the "Nay, Mary, methinks if your sharp eyes troopers had ridden hard and far that day and it was soon proposed that two of the party lay down and rest, while the third cept watch for an hour, when he should rouse one of the sleepers to take his place. Lots were drawn; the first guard fell upon one of the three, called Lazy John, from a well known propensity he had of going to sleep without being aware of so

"Take care, John or you will be aslee; before we are," said one of the men, as he stretched himself upon the ground at full

"Keep your eyes wide open, John," cried the other as he followed his companion's

"Can't see the use of watching a man who's tied fast to a tree at any rate," muttered John as he sank upon a low near the Twenty minutes went by, and the mon

For some time the British Captain rode fro, in a state of drowsiness which was next on in silence while the guide strode on foot thing to asleep, but which a slight noise taking the up-river route. About two would have thrown off, and awakened It was in this state of affairs that Harry ing on the foot of the hill, when the bluff Bodman, the prisoner, began his prepare

half a mile wide, spread out from the river. from his mouth, and the keen blade soon severed the cord which fastened him to the sabre hilts glistened in the silvery rays and tree. He then stooped down, and drawthe measured tread of the horses' hoofs ing off his boots, took one in each hand sounded out plainly upon the midnight air, and noiselessly made his way to the door as the band swept down the hill and enter- of the house-it was partly ajar, entering it be aniekly ascended the stairs, where he paused and drew on his boots, then advanced to the entrance of Mary's apartment and

> "Who's there?" demanded the well known roice of Steel. "Harry; let me in," he answered. The key turned instantly in the lock, the

"You saw the peddler?" "Gen. Marion-he was in this room," he answered.

"He furnished me with a knife to cut the cords that bound me, and as all the nen left to watch me slept, I took advantage of the opportunity to come into the iouse. But hark " They listened in breathless silence, and

could plainly hear the sound of heavy firing on the Santee; which told the foeman were engaged. "May God defend the right!" fervently

neulated Mary the window, and three distinct raps were

outside sprang into the apartment. He was full six feet high, dressed in a hunting shirt of deep blue, and carried a long rifle in his hand. For an instant he gazed around him and then exclaimed: "You must all leave the house at

"Has Marion been defeated then?" asked Mary in breathless alarm. No, Miss, but a portion of the flogged British will make this house a place of de-fence, and in a case of that kind you were

"Nay, better let them trap themselves in it," replied Brady calmly. "There is a lad-der at the window, which you can all go down, and my opinion the sooner the bet-I hear the British coming already !." As he finished speaking, the distant

trend of horses' feet were heard galloping down the road towards the house. "Be it so," replied Steel, passing through the window to the ladder. "Let Mary

The maiden followed her father, and the wo reached the ground. "Stand close to the house in the dark shade there," said Brady, speaking to thos below and as they obeyed him, the sound

This had searcely been done before the roopers reached the house sprang from their horses, and in a few moments the an instant; and as the captain fell heavily back upon the floor, the tramp of more horses was heard.

bring him an axe, that rested at the foot of the stairway. With this he soon forced an the house, but the shade of the night was entrance by splitting the pannels into pieces, and sprang like a famished tiger into stood aided by the shadow of the building,

the light was still burning.

Suddenly the moon was covered by cloud, and the darkness rested like a ball upon everything around. Then the voice of Brady rose gradually upon the air, as he

oring the girl and her father with you .-Quick, as the moon will soon be out again." Bodman, grasped Mary by the arm, and glided from the shade of the house but had scarcely proceeded twenty steps when the muzzles of two caribines were thrust out of the window and pointed toward them in the window and pointed toward them in the gloom, while the dusky figures of the ataw mountains, which place they reached troopers who held them were plainly pereivable within the apartment. The rifle of Brady was raised in a twink-

ing to his eye and the three pieces blenched forth their contents together. A wild shriek instantly rang upon the air, and that as belonging to Mary Steel.

lips of Marion's men, as like so many bloodounds, they rushed to the assult. "Spare not a man;" shouted a well known musical voice, rising far above the

din and tumult of the conflict. "Death to our oppressors!"
"Down with the British—on!"

ntrance had been gained, Harry Bodmen followed by Ben. Brady, suddenly appeared

"A dozen men !" said the youth, hearsely ar by the spring-house.'

A shout from Marion brought the requ door of the building. It was dark as pitch, and they could hear steps of several be-sides themselves near the end of the hall,

"Follow me up stairs?" muttered Bod man in a low tone, and silently they group-

ed their way to the second story.

As they reached the top of the stairs the ight shone out from the room where the

which killed every trooper, was the work of a moment, and then rushing forward, Brady thrust a candle into the window and utter ed a loud well known shout. It was answered by twenty men, and in a few moments several of Marion's men had mounted the ladder into the room.

The remainder of the contest was short duration. The British fell to a man, while scarcely an American suffered in the

The wound received by Mary Steel turned out not to be mortal—and shortly after her recovery, which happened about ten weeks subsequent to the attack, she became the wife of Harry Bodman; and for many years afterwards, two old tin panniers, surmounted by a black cap, could be seen upon the mantle piece of their front room being the same carried on that ever memorable evening by the REBEL PED-

LOFTY CONDUCT .- In the neighborhood where I once lived, a man and his wife were almost constantly quarreling; during their quarrels there only child (a boy) was generally present, and of course had caught many of his father's expressions.

chastise him, called him, and said; here, sir; what did you do that for!" The boy, complacently folding his army, imitating his father's manners, replied;
"See here, madam, I don't wish to have

A Why are cowardly soldiers like butter?-Because when exposed to the fire they run.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1651.

die than become the wife of the blood thirsty villain."

And Langsford stood at the window and And Langsford stood at the window and Langsford stood a that his statement is correct in every respect. A gentleman of this city, who has traveled over the country he describes, assured as that no person, except he had visited these places, and witnessed what he describes, could ever have related truthfully what he related. He converses in several different Indian languages, and appears to have paid close attention to what he saw passing around him during his sojourn among the savages. He looked well and hearty, and

> by some wounds from a tomahawk, he seems to have suffered no damage. He left on the cars lastevening for Logan county, where his mother resides. Mr. Baily left here some eighteen months ago with a party of nine persons to engage in driving teams from the Gulf of Mexico to the Rio Grande. They landed at Indian-olia and hired to a man by the name of Ross to drive team for him. They drove to Nucas river and camped there. Whilst asleep their mules were stole by the Indi-ans. They prepared the next day to follow them, and came up with them at sunset. They saw six Indians, fired at and killed them all, when they were stracked by about 300, who were secreted in the woods.
> They immediately fired on the white men,
> killing all but Mr. Baily whom they took
> a prisoner. They then took him back to
> the wagons, which they plundered of all the arms and ammunition in themtook two boxes of Government Colt's re-volvers and twenty kegs of powder. He was strpped of all his clothing and bound hand and foot upon a pony. They then

after eleven days hard riding. They remained in camp about a week, and then started on a robbing expedition to attack a train on the Santa Fe road:-They remained about five days waiting when a merchant train came along. They proceeded to surprise the train, and killed every person with it, took the goods and mules belonging to the train and started for the Kickapoo settlement, traded off the toules for ponies and returned to the

The prisoner was kept strictly confined during the day, and was tied up every night with pieces of raw hide, by the hands to a limb of a tree, as high high up as he could reach and stand on the ground. During the day he was allowed to lie down and sleep a few hours. During the time Mr. Baily was with them they went on five robbing expeditions, taking him always along with them. The last merchant train they robbed they took two prisoners whad bravely defended themselves till the weapons were all discharged, and who had killed twelve of the Indians. These two were then taken and tied to a stake and skinned alive. Mr. Baily was placed close to them and compelled to witness this horrible scene. Every time he would close his eyes they would punch him with spears and bayonets until he would open them and look on this picture of revolting horror

One of their excursions was against the

pers that had any pictures in them—throw-ing everything away that was not embel-For three nights after this they did not tie him up but kept guard over him. The in the excitement, forgot Mr. Baily. While dancing around their fire in front of the tent, he crawled out under the back of the tent, seized one of the ponies and escaped.
He was soon missed, and was followed for five days. At the expiration of that time they came so close on him that they fired at him, which obliged him to leave his horse and take to the mountains. Fortunately he found a small cave just large enough to crawl into, in which place he re-mained a day and a half, the Indians be-ing so near him that he could hear their

He remained in this position until he was assured his pursuers had left, when he emerged from his concealment and made a traight shoot for the Kickapoo settlement. about 600 miles distant. In about a mouth he reached the longed-for-point, where he hoped to find friends and assistance. Nor was he disappointed in this. He was kindly furnished food and clothing by the Kickapoos. He had subsisted for the whole onth previous to this on birch roots, which he dug with his hands on his lonely march While with the Camanches be was fed or raw horse flesh. Not a very pleasant diet truly. The Kickapoos treated him very kindly, and showed him on his long journey

footsteps as they searched for him.

After leaving them, four day's journey rought him to the Chicks from thence he proceeded to the Choctan manner. He journeyed on to the Shaw best they had in their lodges. Leaving them, he next reached the Cherokees, and then made for Missouri, which State he made some 20 miles north of the Neosho. From thence he came to St. Louis, and then to this city; having traveled constant ly and steadily on foot for over two months As stated before, he left here last even ing for Logan county, where he has a moth er anxiously waiting his return. Mr. Baily

is a young man, about 22 years of age, and born on the 4th July, our national day of Independence. He says he is an inde-pendent man, but did not feel so at the time he was witnessing the horrid murder of his fellow-men, among the savages of the Far West. After eighteen months hardships and privations, he finds himself once more among civilized people, and in a land of peace and happiness. We should suppose by this time he would be gisd to locate in Suckerdom, and "roun no more."

And suck'd the eggs and killed the pheasants My lady heard their joint petition She'd issue out her high commission of! To rid the manor of such vermin.

ADVERSITY.

THE REBEL PEDDLER. that a party consisting of some one hun-dred horsemen, dressed in the uniform of British Light Horse, rode rapidly along the road traversing the right bank of the Santee,

majesty's laws

ed her and her family with all the lenity in ted in the preceding chapter, a figure was bis power.

From the bottom of her heart Mary dein the road in the front of the house, com-

had been absent from Santee about two his duty to hail everything approaching

"Who are you?" demanded Langsford, in vain endeavoring to trace the man's fea-

put spurs to his horse and galloped on, followed by his men.

pronounced was his own name, and almost brenthlessiy he listened.

tened for the reply. "I believe you, Mary, and never yet doubted the real cause of your action; but I trust there will be no more cause for dissembling. Marion has returned to the Santee, his blood boiling to avenge his

leaves the streets of Charleston for the open country at present."

Langsford could stand it no longer. The

Saying which he called his men and sprung into the room.

Mary Steel uttered one convulsive scream

apartment. Striding up to the Captain, he placed his left hand against his shoulder,

"And you will recollect, Capt. Langsford.

So saying the peddler approached the entry, where he was met by the corporal of the guard, who had been attracted to What have you got to sell? repeated

quickly, whose orders had been positive to let no one out, but nothing had been said

elled one.

"Get me out a pack of cards," said the

"Let me see them." and the trooper the the money tew pay for 'em."

The man payed the half dollar, and the peddler was soon busy selling off his things

bound to a saplin near the fire. "He is to be hung in the morning, and the occasion."

While speaking the peddler had thrown the comb to the ground, and he instantly made off for the prisoner. As he drew near the rebel raised his head and gazed

"They say you are to be hung in the morning, and I thought you'd like a black cap to put on," exclaimed the peddler, first "I am about the peddler, first the peddler, the peddler, the peddler t the prisoner quickly.

good one, and lets people off hanging so The peddler placed a strong emphasis on the "off", which caused the prisoner to again

and in its top you will find a knife. men are near by, but we number only your cords when they are asleep, and then

though it's a little price, exclaimed the peddler aloud, observing that one of the men was approaching the spot, at the same time handing the prisoner the cap.

"Take out the knife and put it in your

"Darn yeour picter, give me the money say!" shouted the peddler in an excited

can sell him anything !"

ansum gloves you ever seed, white as ushered into the presence of Langsford.

which a lamp was burning, easting a dim ight over the room, and his head was restng upon his hand, while he appeared so

The trooper did as he was directed, and is the door closed upon his retiring form, "Come a little nearer, Mr. Peddler, I

house who would doub less purchase a pair of those gloves, as she is going to be mar-

trade with both sides, I have to be pretty much neutral.

chance to dew anything for the King as possible.

"Then my plan is laid. Go into the the messengers of death sped without merroom where Miss Steel is, and pretend symcy into the troopers ranks, killing many,
near.

sad havoe among the horsemen. "Sold!" shouted Langsford, in a

one!" spoke out the well known tones of the peddler. "Hurrah for Yankee Doodle Dandy, and won't we dew 'em up so Shute, boys, and be darned to

This done the captain hastened up stairs

upon the inside, now he ordered a man to

who had stretched themselves upon the earth, gave undoubted signs of being asleep. John however still remained seated upon and his body occasionally lurching to and

loor opened, and he glided into the room. "How did you escape?" murmured Mary. is he hastened to her side.

enred upon the pane. "Who's there?" demanded Harry Bodmat as he strode to the spot.
"Brady," replied the same voice "hoist the window Bodman, you have no time to

better out of it. "But we can fastenthem out," said Steel

come next,"

The noise of barring doors and securing the first story windows of the dwelling was with the exception of his hands being torn heard for a few moments after the arrival of the Americans in front of the house, and then all relapsed into silence. The men of that they remained undiscovered by either

Ben Brady, the scout, still couched hind the log, with the muzzle of his gun irected towards the window out of which had escaped, within the room of which

"Hist! Bodman, come this way, and

voice was recognized by every rebel soldier There was an instant of death-like silence gain broken by the wails of the wounded girl, but this time they were drowned by he vells of vengeance which burst from the

And the sound of heavy blows falling upon every door, mingled with the sharp crack of rifles and the curses of combatants as the assault progressed. In the midst of the conflict, and ere

"There is an unguarded way into the celite number of men around him, and the followed Bodman and Brady to the place of entrance. A narrow passage led from the Spring-house to the cellar and in a few United States mail wagons. They killed the five men with them, tore open the let-ters, got out the money, and after cutting out the pictures from the bank bills, threw tes the party stood within the build-It was the work of but an instant for Bodman to find the stairs, up which they carefully ascended to the cellar door it was them away. They kept all the newspa not fastened and passing through it they stood in the hall which led to the outer

when crash after crash came against the door, fairly making everything creak as the heavy blows descended upon the pan-

arbines had been discharged, and they hurried to the door. Five troopers stood prepared for conflict within the apartment, while two dead bodies lay stiff upon the To discharge a volley into the room

One day, when the boy had been doing mething wrong, the mother, intending

What word is that composed

five letters, from which if you take two, one

any words with you.